
Title: To Ascend

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Time... It is the one thing that I will always have an ample supply of. For much time had passed since I had been made aware of a forgotten lab that belonged to the lich twins, Lathiari and Kyrnia. And it was certainly not without its just rewards. Much I had learned and many lost secrets of old had been revealed to me. Secrets that now are known only to me...

It seems that the twins were on the verge of being free of the chain that we know as a phylactery. Had they been successful in achieving this then I seriously doubt that Sage Humbolt would have ever been able to bring about their doom. But their sad loss had now become my gain and I certainly would not share in their dreaded fate. I spent several weeks in hiding so that I could go over all of their secrets without being disturbed. It was a truly marvelous experience to not be bothered by the petty concerns of the outside world and able to dedicate my mind and body to furthering my own dark powers. Soon I would finally be free of the limits and fears of the phylactery and then I could finally begin in the complete

destruction of all my
enemies and also that of
the accursed false facet.
Each time the thought
of so many dead would
enter into my head, then
would my beautiful soul-
stone glow with a dark
green light as it hung
around my neck. It
hungered to hold more
souls day by day... And
very soon it would be
holding more souls than it
could ever conceive of...

But most interesting of
all was that of a small
piece of paper that was
stuck in a book that it
had no place being placed
in. It was unreadable for
the most part, but there
it made mention of
something that just
should not exist... The
Orb of Devastation...
The mere mention of the
Orb of Devastation
brought about a surge of
excitement within me that
I had completely forgot
all the other texts I had
discovered. The Orb of
Devastation had long been
thought to be nothing
more than a mere myth
that was already ancient
when the realm of
Sosaria was still very
young... It would prove
to be a truly invaluable
bit of knowledge if the
old myth was nothing
more than forgotten
history... For it is said
that whoever holds the
Orb of Devastation shall
control the fate of all...
But all this
small-misplaced paper
contained was nothing but
a mere hunch that the
Orb of Devastation was
real... Nothing else...
And with that I resumed
my studies on how to
become free of that

damnable phylactery...

And then it was that my studies came to an end. I had gained the knowledge that was needed to make my ascension and was quite pleased with this unexpected twist of fate. Now the task that is at hand is to bring it about without fail. As of most forgotten rituals, the reagents it would require would be quite difficult to locate and to obtain. But that had never proved to be a problem in the past nor would it be a problem now. I will take counsel with Lady Darkthorne within the next few days and prepare the Society to begin in the search for these reagents. I will soon be free of the blasted phylactery and then the harvest shall begin... After all... Skara Brae was only the start of things... And it is now time to bring all of my long yearnings to an end and make them into reality...

My time is now at hand... And death shall fill the halls of Sosaria like none has ever seen or could possibly imagine...

In Eternal Darkness,

Rune Artisem
Lord of the Society
The Society of Arcane
Shadows